

**H. L. BARBER, M. D.**  
Having graduated at the Louisville Medical College, has permanently located at  
**Highland, Lincoln County, Kentucky,**  
and offers his professional services to the people of that section.

**P. P. TRUEHEART, M. D.**  
Offers his services to the citizens of Stanford and vicinity.  
**OFFICE OF LANCASTER'S REET,**  
Near Post Office—opposite. Residence, Stanford Female College.

**J. & R. W. HOCKER,**  
**ATTORNEYS AT LAW,**  
**STANFORD, KENTUCKY.**  
Office on Lancaster Street.

**H. T. HARRIS,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
136-147 STANFORD, LINCOLN CO., KY.

**ROBERT BLAIN,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
**STANFORD, KY.**  
Residence on the corner of the 10th and 11th Streets.

**M. C. KATLEY, R. C. WARRER,**  
**S. AUFLEY & WARREN,**  
**ATTORNEYS AT LAW,**  
STANFORD, KENTUCKY.  
Will practice in the county of Lincoln, in the adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals.

**H. C. KAUFFMAN,**  
**NOTARY PUBLIC**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
**LANCASTER, KY.**

**JOHN C. COOPER,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW**  
—AND—  
**GENERAL COLLECTOR.**  
Lancaster Street, Stanford, Lincoln Co., Ky. 203-11

**LEE F. HUFFMAN,**  
**SURGEON DENTIST!**  
See also the P. O.  
**STANFORD, KY.**  
Having received his Mechanical Apparatus, is now prepared to do work in every branch of his business.

**ARTIFICIAL TEETH**  
Inserted in the most approved style. 136-137.

**A. F. MERRIMAN,**  
**DENTAL SURGEON!**  
**STANFORD, KENTUCKY.**  
Office North Side of Main Corner of Depot Street.

Will remain permanently at his office (until further notice) in order to those requiring his professional services. Particular attention paid to the preservation and regulation of the natural teeth, from a distance requiring full and complete sets of teeth, or have them inserted in a few hours' notice, in the latest and most beautiful style of the art.

**BEATTYPIANO!**  
Grand Square and Upright,  
**Daniel F. Beatty,**  
Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A.

**USE**  
**WILLIAMS' CHILL PILLS**  
—AND—  
**FEVER & AGUE AND SUN-PAIN.**  
**WARRANTED TO CURE.**  
Send Harvey & Co., Harrisburg, Ky., Wholesale Agents.

WHISKIES, &c.

**WINE, BRANDIES,**

**GIN, TOBACCO, CIGARS**

—AT—

**Wholesale and Retail.**

**S. B. Mathony,**

**DEPOT STREET,**

**STANFORD, KENTUCKY.**

**BEATTYPIANO!**

Grand Square and Upright,  
From Geo. E. Letcher, Esq. of Wm. H. Letcher & Son, Boston, Ky., Ohio.

"We received the piano and think it is very handsome and well suited to the place. It is a grand one. If you wish a word in favor of it, we will cheerfully give it."  
James H. Brown, Esq., Edgewood, Ill., says "The Beatty Piano received great praise from all who saw it." Agents wanted. Send for Catalogue. Address

**Daniel F. Beatty,**

Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A.

# THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOLUME V.—NUMBER 28.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1876.

WHOLE NUMBER 236.

## Miscellaneous Tribes in Africa.

(Letter from Stanley to the New York Herald.)

On the 9th of January we camped at the base of the tremendous mountain called Kabuga, at an altitude of fifty-five hundred feet above the sea. From one of the many spurs of Kabuga we obtained a passing glimpse of the king of mountains, Gambaraga, which attains an altitude of between thirteen and fifteen thousand feet above the ocean. Snow is frequently seen, though not perpetual. On its summit dwell the chief medicine men of Kabha Rega, a people of European complexion.

Some half dozen of these people I have seen, and at sight of them I was reminded of what Mukamba, King of Urigo, told Livingston and myself respecting white people who live far north of his country. They are a handsome race, and some of the women are singularly beautiful. Their hair is kinky, but inclined to brown in color. Their features are regular, lips thin, but their noses, though well shaped, are somewhat thick at the point. Several of their descendants are scattered throughout Unyoro, Ankori, and Rumbia, and the royal family of the latter powerful country are distinguished, I am told, by their pale complexions. The Queen of Sasua Islands, in the Victoria Nyanza, is a descendant of this tribe.

Whence came this singular people I have had no means of ascertaining except from the Waganda, who say that the first King of Unyoro gave them the land around the base of Gambaraga Mountain, wherein through many vicissitudes they have continued to reside for centuries. On the approach of an invading host they retreat to the summit of the mountain, the intense cold of which defies the most determined of their enemies. Two years ago Emperor Mtesa dispatched his Prime Minister with about one hundred thousand men to Gambaraga and Unyongora; but, though the great General of Uganda occupied the slopes and ascended a great height in pursuit, he was compelled by the inclement climate to descend without having captured more than a few black slaves, the pale-face tribe having retreated to their impregnable fortress at the summit.

The mountain, it appears, is an extinct volcano, for on the summit is a crystal clear lake, about five hundred yards in length, from the center of which rises a column-like rock to a great height. A rim of firm rock, like a wall, surrounds the summit, within which are several villages, where the principal medicine men and his people reside.

Two men of this tribe, who might be taken at first glance for Greeks in white shirts, accompanied Sekajugo, a sub-chief under Sambouki, and our expedition to Lake Albert and back to Uganda, but they were extremely uncommunicative, and nothing of the history of their tribe could I obtain from them. Their diet consists of milk and bananas, and they were the only men of rank in the entire force under Sambouki who possessed more than two milk cows to supply them with milk while on the march. Sekajugo, to whom they were friendly and under whom they had enrolled themselves, states that they rebelled against Kabha Rega, and to avoid his vengeance, sought refuge with him.

Another specimen of this tribe of white complexioned people I saw at the court of Mtesa, in the person of Prince Namijungu, the brother of the reigning King Nyika, of Gambaraga. When I first saw him I took him for a young Arab of Cairo, who had taken up his residence in Uganda for some unknown reason, and it was not until I had seen several specimens of the same pale color that I could believe that there existed a large and numerous tribe of people of such singular color in the heart of Africa, remote from the track of all travelers and trading caravans.

Africa is certainly the "haunt of light-headed fable," romance, and superstition, but I shall believe hereafter that there exists some slight modicum of truth in all the statements and revelations of these simple people. On the shores of the Victoria, in Unyoro, I heard of a people far north possessing very large dogs, of such fierce nature that they were often taken to war against the enemies of their masters. These people I subsequently ascertained to be the Wakedi, a tribe living north of Unyoro. The same people also, in their various wars with Uganda, have frequently been found wearing iron armor. About four years ago, when exploring the Tanganyika with Livingston, I heard there existed a race of white people north of Unyoro.

At that time Livingston and myself smiled at the absurdity of a white people living in the heart of Africa, and ascribed the report to the brown color of the Warundi. Now I have not only seen the country of these white people, but several specimens of them

seems at different periods and in different places. Were it not for the no-gold hair I should say they were Europeans or some light-colored Asiatics, such as Syrians or Armenians.

Apocryphal of these singular people, I have heard that the first King of Kisakka, a country southwest of Karagwe, was an Arab, whose scimitar is still preserved with great reverence by the present reigning family of Kisakka.

At Mlkata he discovered some remarkable hot springs, four in number, of a temperature of one hundred and twenty-nine degrees, much resorted to by African invalids. The promontory of Unyongora, extending into the Albert Lake, is almost incredibly rich in salt. At the date of his last letter, Stanley was on his way toward Uji, on Lake Tanganyika. After an exploration of that lake, he intends to push northward to the south border of the Albert Lake, and if possible, to circumnavigate it. Thence he will push on to a great lake to the east, of which he has heard, but which may turn out to be only an arm of the Albert.

## The Sequel to a Kentucky Tragedy.

The sheriff of Rockcastle county, Ky., passed through St. Louis yesterday with James Langford, who is charged with the murder of John A. Pickens, who was murdered near Mt. Vernon, Ky., in July, 1875. Pickens was a farmer, living a couple of miles from Mt. Vernon, and he was shot one night while riding home from town. Langford had been seen in the neighborhood a short time before, and disappeared from the country directly after the shooting, so that suspicion was fastened upon him at once. No one knew of any quarrel that Langford and Pickens had, but the supposition was that Langford mistook Pickens for a man named William Owens, whom he had sworn to kill to avenge the death of his brother, shot by Owens a year or two before. Nothing was heard from Langford until about a week ago, when the sheriff of Rockcastle county, Ky., received word from the sheriff of one of the interior counties of Missouri that he had arrested Langford. He started for the place immediately, and received the prisoner on a requisition from the Governor. Langford has already been indicted for murder by the Grand Jury of Rockcastle county. He is a middle-aged man, and has a wife and several children living on a farm only a short distance from where Pickens was shot. —[St. Louis Times.

## Hiring Horses.

It has been decided, says the Turf, Field and Farm, that when a horse or carriage is let out for hire, for the purpose of performing a particular journey, the party letting warrants the horse and carriage fit and competent for such journey. If the hirer treats the horse or carriage as any prudent man would do, he is not answerable for any damage either may receive. But he must use the horse for the purpose for which he hired him. For instance, a horse hired for saddle must not be used in harness. If the hirer violates this express condition of the contract, he is liable for any damage that may occur. If the horse is stolen through the hirer's negligence, such as leaving the stable door open all night, he must answer for it. But if he is robbed of it by highwaymen, when traveling the usual road at usual hours, he cannot be held for damages. As these questions are frequently in dispute, it is not out of place to shed a little light upon them.

## A Moral Lesson in Slaughter.

A long, lean, humped-jawed, lipped chap, with a slouch hat and a squeaking voice, entered a saloon on Grand avenue, and, gaining the attention of half a dozen tender feet, just in front of the Summit, said: "Gentlemen, how many of you will drink at my expense?"

"I will!" was repeated by the crowd in chorus.

"This proves to you, gentlemen," continued he, putting down a nickel for his beer, "how little can be depended on first impressions. You love me now, filled with the anticipations of a good square drink. Your anticipations will be blasted, and then you will hate me. Let this be a great moral lesson to you."

They gave him the grand bounce in a hurry, but the great moral lesson was there all the same.

The following is said to be a Texas practice for training sheep dogs: A pup is taken from its mother before its eyes are opened, and put to a ewe to suckle. After a few times, the ewe becomes reconciled to the pup, which follows her like a lamb, grows up among and reunions with the flock, and so wolf, man, or strange dog can come near the sheep; and the dog will bring the flock to the fold regularly at half past seven o'clock, if he is habitually fed at that hour.

## A Quiet Fight.

A very singular exhibition of nerve took place in a well-known saloon of this city a few evenings since. As the proprietor and bar-tender were closing up for the night, two respectfully dressed gentlemen stepped into the saloon, and, walking quietly up to the counter, called for two drinks. They were both perfectly sober, and appeared to be well provided with money. From their dress they might readily be taken for traveling men, and seemed to be on the best of terms. After paying for the drinks one of the party walked over to the proprietor and said: "We want to know how much you will take to hire your bar for an hour? We will not disturb the liquor or cigars; we will break no glass, and will return everything to you just as it is now when the time is up. What is your price?" "Well, I guess \$10 won't be too much." To his surprise the gentlemen each took from their pockets a \$5 bill and put it on the counter. They walked to the front door, turned the key and put out the gas. The astonished proprietor remained to see what was going to be done, and looked on in silence. Not a word passed between the strangers; they walked to the back part of the saloon, took off their coats quietly and placed them in a chair. They went to the bar, called for two more drinks, and then returned to their positions. The heaviest man of the two asked, "Are you ready?" and at the answer, "Yes, go on," they squared themselves off and commenced pummeling each other after the latest rules and regulations of the prize ring. Not a word passed between them; there was none of that exhibition of temper which usually attends a prize fight—no haste, no excitement; both men evidently came for business, and went about settling their dispute after a scientific manner. The oldest and heaviest man of the two apparently had the advantage. He hit his opponent a heavy blow on the jaw, and knocked him to the floor. The little fellow revived, and wiping the blood from his face, hit the heavy man a ringing left-hander on the nose. A few moments' rest were taken between rounds, and time given for each to get his breath. The contest was active on both sides, and lasted for thirty minutes. The participants were severely punished, and bled freely, each showing the effects of the fight in a battered face and crimson-colored shirt. The result was about evenly divided. After the match, each walked to the bar and sipped off. They shook hands, and, after thanking the proprietor for his saloon, went away together, having appeased their silent wrath to the perfect satisfaction of all, without creating a public disturbance. —[Milwaukee Times.

## Why He Wanted the Tiger.

Those who attended the sale of animals from Barnum's Hippodrome in Bridgeport recently, reported the following occurrence:

A tiger was being chafed. The bid ran up to \$4,500. This was made by a stranger, and to him it was knocked down. Barnum, who had been eyeing the stranger uneasily during the bidding, now went up to him and said: "I don't see for asking the question, but will you tell me where you are from?"

"Down South a bit," responded the man.

"Are you buying this animal for yourself?"

"Yes."

Barnum shifted about uneasily for a moment, looked alternately at the man and tiger, and evidently trying his best to reconcile the two together.

"Now, young man," he finally said, "you need not take this animal unless you want to, for there are those here who will take it off your hands."

"I don't want to sell," was the quiet reply.

"What on earth are you going to do with such an ugly beast, if you have no show of your own and are not buying for some one who is a showman?"

"Well, I'll tell you," said the purchaser. "My wife died about three weeks ago. We had lived together for ten years, and—I miss her." He paused to wipe his eyes and steady his voice, and then added: "So I've bought this tiger."

"I understand you," said the great showman, in a husky voice.

There is a base-ball club in Hartford called the Potato Bugs. Another nine has sprung up, who style themselves the Extremistors, who have challenged the Potato Bugs. The farmers in the neighborhood are anxiously awaiting results. They hope that the P. B.'s will be exterminated, but they don't believe it.

If there is anything in this world that will start a cold perspiration on the young man of today it is to put on a brand new fifty dollar suit, and have some one ask him if they are store clothes or made to order.

## A Tall Story.

There is an exhibition in a store on State street, in this city, perhaps the most remarkable couple in the world in stature. They are Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Bates, whose home is now in Seville, Medina county, Ohio. They are both seven feet eleven and one-half inches in height, the husband weighing 478 pounds, while the wife weighs 413 pounds. The common sized visitor, when placed between them, feels very much as Gulliver must have felt when he fell among the giants. Mr. or Captain Bates, as he is called, is a quite finely proportioned man, of ruddy, healthy looking complexion, straight and military-looking in his regimentals. His immense stature is not so noticeable as that of his wife, who seems almost awkward somehow on account of her length, she being actually taller for a woman than he is for a man. They are evidently people who, if not so wonderfully tall, would be considered commonplace. They are intelligent, however, and the lady especially feels the awkwardness of her position as the object of the curiosity and open-mouth wonder of the multitude. In an interesting conversation with our reporter she showed openly her dislike of the life she is leading, and her longing to return to her home in Ohio. Their home, by the way, was one built and furnished especially for them. The ceilings are twelve and one-half feet high, and doorway is less than eight and one-half feet high. Of course they find the hotel accommodations unsuitable to them wherever they go, as the doorways are so low and the beds so short. One of the strangest facts about their history is, that they were the children of common people. Mrs. Bates's father was only five feet four inches in height, while her mother was a common sized woman. Her brothers and sisters are of no remarkable height. Capt. Bates's father was six feet two inches in height—a tall man, but a dwarf compared with his son. Bates is now 29 years of age. He is a native of Letcher county, Ky. His wife is a Nova Scotian, 27 years of age. They were married in London, England, while traveling in that country on exhibition. —[Rochester New York Express.

## A Powerful Magnet.

Professor Smyth was lecturing in Osage on Natural Philosophy, and in the course of his experiments he introduced one of Carrington's most powerful magnets, with which he attracted a block of iron from a distance of two feet.

"Can you conceive of a greater attractive power?" the lecturer demanded.

"I can," answered a voice from the audience.

"Not a natural terrestrial object, I suppose."

"Yea, sir."

The professor had challenged the man who spoke, to name the thing.

Then rose up old Seth Hyllet. He was a genius in his way, original at that. Said he:

"I can give ye the facts, 'Squire, my ken can judge for yourself. When I were a young man there were a little piece of natural magnet, done up in kiltie an' duntie, as was called Letchy Jane. She could draw me fourteen miles every Sunday. Sakes alive! it were just as natural as slidin' down hill. That won't no resistin' her. That ere magnet o' yours is posy good, but tain't a circumstance to 'at drawed me. No, sir!"

The audience sympathized with Seth as he manifested in their uproarious applause. —[N. Y. Ledger.

## He Got It.

A Chinaman went into a drug goods store yesterday, and looked all around with those sloping eyes, cut the wrong way of the leather.

"What do you want, John?" said an affable gentleman with his hair parted in the middle.

"Me to see him," replied John.

"Well, what is it like, John?"

For a moment the Celestial transported himself in a brown study. He thought very hard, and then that sad-colored countenance lit up like the business end of a lightning bolt, and replied:

"Putte up in windy. Fly come in he no come in, catches on outside alle same."

And shortly John walked away as happy as a basket of chips, with two yards of green gauze. —[Denver News.

## FRONTING LEAVES.

Tasteful ornaments may be made of leaves and sprays artificially frosted. This is done by means of powdered glass, which can easily be obtained by pounding some bits of glass with a heavy hammer, cure being taken to protect the eyes against flying splinters. Dip the object in thin gum water, and shake the glass over it. When dry, handsome bouquets can be arranged.

## Is Kentucky there are published.

10 daily papers, 3 tri-weeklies, 109 weeklies, 5 semi-monthlies, 8 monthlies, 1 bi-monthly, and 1 quarterly, making a total of 140.

## Good Advice.

The following, from the Courier-Journal and the Daily Graphic, we commend to the careful and prayerful consideration of all true Republicans. What is the use of lying about such things? But, when one does tell a lie, let it be so plain and so big a one as to be, like the following, readily recognized. Says the Journal:

"Do our eyes deceive our earsight? Are visions about? The Daily Graphic, Republican in politics, has the fairness to say, right out and above board:

"In this campaign it were well if Republicans would concede to their adversaries a monopoly of the fabrication business. Let the followers of Hayes tell the truth as much as possible, and get along with just as few lies as will support life. They might drop, for instance, as unprofitable baggage, that new yarn about Tilden having had \$25,000 of the Credit Mobilier steal;

and that other one which alleges that Hendricks was the vice president of the treasonable Knights of the Golden Circle. What's the use? And that grossly improbable story that 'in a recent speech Zebulon B. Vance, Democratic candidate for Governor of North Carolina,' said:

"I am sorry that I laid down my arms in 1865; I am in favor of re-enslaving the negro, and if that can be done at once, my idea is to adopt a plan which will bring about such a condition of things. I would deprive the negro of education privileges; I would pay him low wages; I would prevent him from acquiring real estate; I would deprive him of arms, ammunition, stock, and agricultural implements."

"Let us abandon these common slanders and tell only such lies as we shall not be ashamed of when we come to die."

## Lightning Conductors.

Dr. Mann lately showed, at the Science Conference at South Kensington, how important is the form of lightning conductors, whether rods, ropes, or pipes; and that the real desideratum was that they should be of sufficient size to afford an unobstructed path for the passage of the electric fluid. He insisted on the necessity of a goodly number of points, and above all upon the indispensability of large earth contact, saying that a lightning discharge passing through a large rod with an ample earth contact is only a gentle stream of low tension; but that, if the size of the rod or the area of its contact with the earth is diminished, the tension is increased, and the fluid has a dangerous tendency to discharge itself laterally by chance outlets.

## Process for Curing Green Corn.

Take an earthen jar which had nothing sweet or sour in it, put in a layer of corn, clopped and scraped from the cob, say three inches thick, and then a layer of salt one-fourth inch thick, then another layer of corn three inches thick, then salt one-fourth inch thick, and so on, till you fill your jar, then make a top to fit the jar nicely and weight down. The salt and milk from the corn will make a brine which preserves the corn. Set away until winter. When you get ready to use the corn you must soak it over night in water, changing the water twice next morning. The above is the best method I know of for curing green corn.

## Read This.

It is quite a common custom when those who use kerosene lamps, when the light is not needed and with the idea of saving oil, to turn down the wick sufficiently low to make it smoke, and not low enough to put out the flame. The result is, the room is filled with smoke and the air poisoned. A case occurred the other day in Cayuga county, New York, in which this practice was nearly fatal in its result, a young lady having gone to sleep with her lamp thus arranged and being nearly suffocated. Either allow the wick to be high enough to burn clear, or else extinguish the light. —[The Household.

## The Congressional Caucus.

John M. J. Durham and W. O. Bradley, candidates for Congress in the Eighth Congressional District, have agreed upon the following joint list of appointments:

Janetowna.....Friday, Sept. 8.  
Mill Springs.....Saturday, " 9.  
Pt. Isabel.....Monday, " 11.  
Woodstock.....Tuesday, " 12.  
Crab Orchard.....Wednesday, " 13.

Speaking to commence at 1 o'clock each day.

## At Prairie du Chien, Wis., an Ar-

tesian well daily discharges 840,016 gallons of water. The well is only 999 feet deep, but has head enough to raise the water 200 feet above the ground.

## Is Kentucky there are published.

10 daily papers, 3 tri-weeklies, 109 weeklies, 5 semi-monthlies, 8 monthlies, 1 bi-monthly, and 1 quarterly, making a total of 140.

## HUMOROUS.

A PICKPOCKET works on abstract principles.

The next thing ahead is September, stoves, you know—stovepipe—joints all fit—no trouble—easiest thing in the world!

The Missouri Republican has tried a cabbage leaf in its hat, and the Globe-Democrat goes about summer and winter with an entire head of it in its hat.

The latest piece of enterprise accredited to the potato bug is that he was seen recently on a piece of eel grass and navigating gaily down Black River, N. Y.

"How to Get Rid of a Cold" is being discussed by the country papers. Put a little nitro-glycerine up your nose, then hit it with a sledge hammer, and the cold will never trouble you again.

One morning Pat was taking down his shutters, when a brother Irishman was passing by. "Why are you taking down the shutters, Pat?" he asked. "To let out the dark, to be sure," was the reply.

They never use a bulletin board on the Worcester Press. They merely take the inside out of the editor's slipper and lean it out of the second story window against the sidewalk and chalk their dispatches on that.

The men who made the law giving the members of the Connecticut National Guards thirty cents a day for ration money, evidently thought that the soldiers had all been editors, and were therefore used to high living.

The Servians have been driven out of Gurgusovatz; Harvatovitch has fallen back on Alexinatz; Seventysevenovitch has defeated Crackeyevitch, and Pulldownyevitchovitch has inflicted a crushing blow on Wipoferechinsk!

"Why didn't I kill somebody?" thought a convict as he entered the Massachusetts State Prison to serve out a ten-years' sentence for hen stealing side by side with a man sentenced for five years for causing the death of his wife.

GEORGE ELLIOT says that a young man's eyes first open to the world when he is in love. This is not always so. Usually it is when he has gone away from home and had his washing sent out for the first time, and finds among it when it is returned an old stocking with two red stripes about the top, and long enough to button around his neck.

The Springfield Union relates that a potato bug, wearing a striped Ulster and carrying a well filled satchel, was met last night on Main street, near the depot, on his way to take the cars for Boston. He intended to take a Cunard steamer for Europe, with a view to arranging for the emigration of a colony of his color to Ireland. His appearance and story being considered suspicious, he was arrested and held for extradition.

Will it never be settled to the satisfaction of the people of this great, free country, where Abe Lincoln was born, and where his daddy married his mummy? That Abe was born in old Kentucky, all will admit, but in which of the many counties of the old State Mr. Lincoln had the honor of being born, will, probably, never be settled to the entire satisfaction of all of our citizens. Larne, Harshu, Washington, and, we believe, Marion, claim the honor, but let us not quarrel about it now.

DAVID MACON, of Bolivar, Tenn., while walking through his newly plowed field not long since, discovered what he thought was a tin box top, and, seeing another near, which he thought was the bottom, he picked them up, and to his astonishment found they were Mexican dollars. Upon examination he found fifty Mexican dollars and twenty half dollars, none of them made later than 1730.

KEEPING MILK SWEET.—A simple and effectual remedy for the prevention of milk turning sour in summer time consists in adding to each quart, fifteen grains of bicarbonate of soda. This does not affect the taste of the milk.

HART is not always second nature. After the city borders have gone, how soon father quits eating with a fork, and scoops in the "unashed periters" with his knife!

If batter will not gather well, throw into the churn a few pieces of solid butter, the size of an egg; the particles will unite with these readily.

It is said that a strong-minded woman became highly enraged upon hearing that the law taxing dogs discriminated in favor of male dogs.

A SQUARE of 208.72 feet each way covers one acre, so also does a circle 235.5 feet in diameter.







BUSINESS NOTICES.

PHYSICIAN'S Prescription specialty at Chennault's Drug Store.

NEW YORK Mills, with linen fronts, for \$1 at John H. Craig's.

ANDERSON & McROBERTS have a new supply of Blanks and Pocket Knives.

MACHINE Belts and Haulers for Sewing Machines, at Anderson & McRoberts.

MISS LUCY BUTTERFIELD has the most complete stock of Fall Goods, suitable for the Philadelphia Exposition.

The only pure Soda Water ever made in town is at Anderson & McRoberts—from their silver fountain.

SEWING MACHINE Attachments, at all Machines, kept. Needles, for 25c, at Anderson & McRoberts.

WATCHES and Jewelry of all kinds at 25 per cent less than Cincinnati or Louisville prices, at E. R. Chennault's.

The most complete stock of Drugs ever brought to Stanford, at E. R. Chennault's. Prices as low as the lowest.

Don't Pay Peddlers twice prices when you can buy the best goods made, at E. R. Chennault's at \$2.50 per pair.

ANDERSON & McROBERTS have a large and complete stock of Books for the Common School, at publisher's prices.

MISS LUCY BUTTERFIELD invites the Ladies, Misses and Children, to call and see her stock of Fall Millinery Goods.

MISS LUCY BUTTERFIELD has a beautiful stock of Fall Goods—new shades of Ribbons and Trimmings, Silks and Stylish Hats.

Go to E. R. Chennault's for your School Books. The largest and most complete stock ever brought to Stanford, at publisher's prices.

PHARMACEUTICAL preparations and Physicians' prescriptions carefully and promptly prepared, at all hours, day or night, by Anderson & McRoberts.

N. B. TRAVIS has just received a very large stock of Hats of the latest styles. Call on him, if he can't suit you in price and quality, you need not try any other.

MISS LUCY BUTTERFIELD, at the Millinery Establishment of John H. Craig, offers to her old friends and patrons, a very select stock of Ladies, Misses and Children's Fall Hats.

FALL and WINTER Clothing—Miss N. Matheny in making your Fall and Winter Clothing. He has decided to sell the best of goods ever brought to this market. Remember that he makes his clothes to fit perfectly.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—All persons having claims against N. H. McKinney, dec'd, will please present them to J. M. McKinney, at National Bank of Stanford, or to me, by Sept. 25th inst.

BETTY C. McKINNEY, Adm'r.

NOTICE.—From and after this date Peter Strawn will conduct the business of tinner and copper-smith in the city of Stanford, Ky., as agent for myself, and articles of agreement have been entered into between him and myself to that effect.

B. R. KISS.

S. N. MATHENY, the best Tailor in Central Kentucky, has received a very large and well assorted stock of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting of French and English Hides, Cassimeres, Vestings, Diagonal and Scotch Suits, &c. He cuts Clothing in the latest styles, and guarantees a perfect fit.

SEWING.—I have purchased the right to sell the famous "Power Perfect" Sewing Machine, and I have secured the right to sell it in Lincoln county.

FROM the many flattering testimonials we have read, paying tribute to the Betty Piano, and Betty's Golden Tongue Organ, we are constrained to recommend them to any persons contemplating purchasing an instrument of either description. Address the manufacturer and proprietor, Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J., for any information respecting the same. See advertisement.

MR. DANIEL F. BEATTY, manufacturer and proprietor of the Betty Piano and Betty's Golden Tongue Organ, Paris, France, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man in business with him. He makes this very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a test trial of five days after receiving it, the purchase money will be refunded upon the return of the instrument, and he will pay all charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding generous and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement.

WOMEN'S SUFFERING.—It is reported that Dr. J. C. Hays has secured his introduction in the United States, reached the immense sale of 40,000 dozen per year. After 6,000 Druggists have ordered this medicine direct from the factory, at Woodbury, N. J., and not one has received a single failure, but every letter speaks of its rebuilding success in curing severe Coughs, Colds, and Croup, and of its relief of any disease of Throat and Lungs. We advise any person that has any disposition to seek Lungs, to go to their Druggists, Hays & Stage, and get this medicine, or inquire about it. Regular 75c; Sample Bottle, 10c. Ten times will relieve any case. Don't neglect your cough.

LOUSE NEWS.

MISS ANNIE HAYS returned last Tuesday, from a visit to Carlisle, Ky.

A FIRST class Hotel in Stanford, can be purchased or leased. Address this office.

REV. J. R. CARTER will preach at the Baptist Church next Sunday, at 11 o'clock.

MUMPS is a somewhat prevailing disease among the children of the town at this time.

THE Fall Term of the Lincoln Quarterly Court will begin next Monday, and continue several days.

MR. W. L. OWENS, editor of the Somerset Reporter, passed through town this week on his way to the Centennial.

MISS MARY DEWEES died last Tuesday night, of fever, after a month's sickness. She was in her seventy-fourth year.

MISS DEWEES and family left last Tuesday for Bloomington, Ill., where they will reside in the future.

THE next session of Stanford Female College will begin Monday, the 11th inst. The Stanford Male Seminary will open on the same day.

MR. JOSEPH McALISTER will go to Georgetown shortly, to reside for some time, for the purpose of educating her younger children.

WINTER.—To feed 200 hogs at 1 cent. Apply to A. M. Jones, 21 miles from Stanford, on Danville pike.

REV. MR. KELLER, of Harrodsburg, preached several very interesting sermons in the Presbyterian Church here last Saturday and Sunday.

WANTED.—To pasture cattle or horses at \$1.50 per month. Pasture half a mile from town, on Lancaster pike. Apply at office of INTERIOR JOURNAL.

I HAVE several fine Red Berkshire pigs for sale, at a reasonable price. These pigs are known to be the best variety, as they fatten early, and are very thrifty.

J. B. DEWEES.

HAYDEN BROTHERS are busy every day thinking out their stock of goods, preparing to receive their new and splendid stock, which will begin to arrive in a few days.

MISS BETTIE DEWEES, Kate Blain and Jennie Hoffman called on us a few days ago. We were glad to see them, and took pleasure in showing them through our office.

A. M. SWANEY, of Paris, Ky., will address the people of Lincoln county, on the political issues of the day, at Stanford, on Monday, (County Court) October 20, 1876, at 11 o'clock, a. m.

MR. JNO. H. CRAIG and wife, and Messrs. Ewing Hayden, Joe Grimes, Wm. Higgins, Ed. McRoberts and A. Merriam left on a visit to the Centennial and the principal cities of the North and East, this week.

SEVERAL families will leave this county during the Fall, for Texas, where they will reside in the future. We hope they may conclude after a while, that Kentucky is a better State to live in than Texas is to remove to.

THE next county meeting of the Christian Church of Lincoln county, will be held at the Christian Church at Stanford, on Friday and Saturday, 15th and 16th September. Provisions will be on the grounds for all who may attend.

A CORRESPONDENT from Somerset, Pa., writes to us and says that the "present outlook for Durham" in that county, is quite cheering. "We have no doubt of it, and if our friends down there will stand bravely up to the fight, we hope to greatly reduce the usual Radical majority."

THAT HISTORY.—What has become of the Lincoln county history? We thought, from the way in which our people started out to get up the sketch, that we were soon to have a good one, but it seems that the matter fell into the hands of a person who is not so well versed in the subject. Can it be again brought to life? If not, more the shame to us.

NOR is it outdone by the wind and rain which demolished the flag erected by Messrs. Bash & Dennis, in honor of Tilden, Hendricks, Durham and Belmont, they erected a larger, handsomer, and stronger one in their Repository, in honor of the same names. May it waive until victory comes their standard.

OROLD Incol Spire R. Carson, after trying Lexington and Lancaster for several years, has come to the conclusion that all the places in which he ever lived Stanford is the best, and he has rented property here and will move over from Lancaster in a few days. His many old friends will be glad to hear this news.

Sir, Hon. J. C. S. Blackburn, Hon. Jno. W. Stevenson, Beckham, and P. H. Thompson, Jr., have agreed to address our people at the picnic. Blackburn will speak at night in Danville, and Thompson at night in Lancaster, after the picnic, if he is invited. This news we received, as we go to press, from Col. Bowman at Danville.

GOING TO SCHOOL.—Thomas Hill, Jr., Bill Bright and Joe Hays, left this week for Central University, at Richmond, Ky., and Pete McRoberts and Hugh Reid, for Danville, the former to attend Centre College and the latter the Danville Classical and Military Academy. James T. Craig, will leave today for St. Mary's, near Lebanon.

MR. E. H. HAYDEN was the first one of our enterprising merchants to go East for a Fall and Winter stock of Goods. He left last Monday for the great markets, and will buy for cash at a time when goods of all kinds are low, and when he returns with them, you can go to Hayden Brothers and buy your Fall and Winter supplies at your own prices.

A CITIZEN of one of our neighboring towns visited Stanford the other day, when there was the usual number of citizens and visitors on the streets. Nevertheless, he wanted to know, and asked, whether there was not something unusual going on in town? For, said he, "I never see this town people in my town except on County Court day, or when the circus comes?"

MR. J. K. McCLARY, of Mt. Vernon, Ky., says he has been in pursuit of a horse thief for forty days, but at last came up with, and arrested him. He placed him in the Jail at Mt. Vernon. The thief calls under the name of Wm. Larry, alias Wu, H. Thompson, alias Wu, Boyter. The Jail at that place is said to be full of thieves who have stolen stock and other things.

THE Court of Claims for Lincoln county will convene on the first Monday in October, but as that will be our regular County Court day, but little business will be transacted in the Claims Court until the following day. It will likely remain in session several days; but parties having claims to present, or other business before that tribunal, would do well to be on hand at the opening day.

At the last term of the County Court an order was made establishing an additional voting place for the Stanford precinct, and by the terms of the order, all voters who reside south of the Danville and Crab Orchard pike will vote at the old brick cruying shop at the lower end of town, and those residing north of that road will vote, as heretofore, at the Court House. Voters, in order to avoid confusion and mistake, would do well to bear this fact in mind. The precinct has long been neglected.

WORK HOUSE.—As the people of this county voted by a large majority in favor of appropriating money sufficient to buy grounds and erect a work house, we hope that those having the authority will lose no time in putting the work through. We greatly need such a public workshop, and every day we are without it, the county sustains a loss. It should be located at, or near the county seat, as more inmates will be sent to it from that point than any other.

PERSONAL.—We had a pleasant call last Monday from Hon. M. J. Durham. The arduous canvass which he has been conducting so ably has not in the least lessened his interest in his friends. He was in the "avoidance," but there is still enough left on him to worry Mr. Bradley to a signal defeat in November.

We would all be delighted to hear the eloquent and ardent words of Gen. John S. Williams, at our picnic next Wednesday. As one of the Democratic electors for the State at large, he owes it to this part of the State, to give us the benefit of his political views. The occasion will be one of great importance, as the people from half of Central Kentucky will be present.

The people of Lincoln, Boyle, and Garrard counties, say that they must have Hon. E. C. Marshall, of Woodford county, present, on the occasion of our Pic-Nic next Wednesday, at Bright's Woodland. Thousands will be there, eager to listen to one of his inimitable speeches. Of course the Committee on Invitations will make an effort to induce him to come. And the great Dialectic orator, Prof. Knott—will he not be there too? What a glorious day it will be!

We call attention to the card of our old townsman, M. J. R. Hughes, with J. M. Robinson & Co. He has been with this house nearly five years, and the trade he has built up, we may say, has almost made him a permanent fixture. This is no small thing for a young man of his age, and we can say to the trade, that they are entirely safe in Mr. Hughes's hands. He left our town a few days since, to spend the busy season in the house at home, and will then be on the road again.

THE town was crowded last Monday with our "barley reapers," who gathered here to listen to the speeches of the candidates for Congress. The Court-house was crowded, and the "barley reapers" were well represented. With the exception of a quarrel now and then among the friends of the two aspirants for the high position of Congressman, every thing passed off quietly. A little too much liquor was the cause of slight disturbances on several occasions, but we are glad to state that nobody was hurt.

A FLAG—while other counties all around us, are raising poles and flags, why is it that the Democrats of Stanford and Lincoln county, have taken no steps yet, to get up the good example. We have as fine a flag as any other county, but it is not flying. Let us have a flag, and let it fly. Let us have a flag, and let it fly. Let us have a flag, and let it fly.

CINCINNATI SOUTHERN.—From a gentleman who came to town yesterday, from King's Mountain Tunnel, we heard that the track layers on the C. & S. R. R. are busy at work, and that the Company expect to move right along with the road without interruption longer than ten days or two weeks, during the entire remainder of the present year. The sound of the whistle on the construction train will be heard by our Pulaski neighbors, in a comparatively short time. We congratulate them for their prospect for a speedy delivery from the "pick-in-the-middle" stage coach. For long the money road will be lifted, and thrive, enterprise, and prosperity will follow. The "cars of Commerce" will add a newer and better life to every industry, and the rich valleys of Fishing Creek and the Cumberland will pour a continuous flood of wealth into the great cities of the country.

FLAG RAISING.—Our patriotic neighbors over at Lancaster, and of Garrard county generally, erected on a tall pole at that place last Tuesday, a mammoth flag, bearing upon it the names of Tilden and Hendricks. The flag went up gracefully and grandly, and when it reached the summit and unfurled its folds to the breeze, a loud and prolonged cheer went up from the assembled Democrats.

"Forever free that standard sheet Where breathes the free that father us, With freedom's self beneath our feet And freedom's banner waving o'er us."

After the flag had been unfurled, the multitude—more than a thousand in number—flocked to the Court-house to listen to the eloquent orators who had gone to address them. Our own townsman, Col. T. P. Hill and Hon. C. M. Clay, spoke in eloquent terms to the people, and all hearts were fired with the true spirit of Democratic reform. We need our Garrard county friends a cordial greeting on this evidence of their intention to re-elect their fine county in November from Radical rule.

NOTHING less than a majority of 250 will satisfy us in the county of Lincoln for our candidates for Congress and President in November. These figures can be reached if every Democrat, worthy of the name, will do his duty. We trust that no Democrat, whatever his individual preferences may have been heretofore, will fail to cast his ballot for our nominees. We know that it sometimes occurs that we are in our wrath not to do a certain thing, and pride steps in and says: "Stand up for your own." If you have vowed not to vote for our nominees for Congress, or against him, reflect, as a good Democrat should, that you peril the success of your party and its principles by standing aside with sealed lips. Remember that you cannot always have that which you prefer to this vain world, and the lesser of two evils should be chosen. The voter who may fail to cast his ballot for Durham virtually casts a vote for Bradley and the Radical party. "He who is not for me is against me" is a maxim as old as Holy Writ, and as true as it is sound.

A PERSONAL difficulty occurred in this county a few days ago, on the River, between two men named Spratt and Sudduth. The facts as we learned them, were, that Frank Spratt rode up to the house of "Unc" Sudduth, in disguise, called him out and told him he intended to shoot him. Whereupon, the man Spratt, shot at Sudduth, but did not hit him. After that, Sudduth went into his house and came out with a shot gun and fired at Spratt, without effect. Spratt rode off and Sudduth and his son started after him. Soon after this, Spratt passed the road where Sudduth and his son were waiting for him. The son of Sudduth fired on Spratt with a pistol, and a few days in the face. After this, Spratt returned the fire and shot young Sudduth in the hip with a pistol. Neither of the men was seriously injured, although the wounds inflicted are painful. The cause of the whole trouble, was, that Spratt thought that Sudduth had induced his (Sudduth's) son, to indict him in the Garrard Circuit Court. We presume that on a full investigation of the difficulty, the facts will be brought out, and after that, the guilty parties, wherever they may be, will be compelled to answer for their misdeeds.

CAME TO THE FRONT.—At a meeting of the citizens of the three counties of Lincoln, Boyle and Garrard, held at Stanford, on Monday last, it was decided to have the great Democratic festival on the plan of a Pic-Nic. That is, each family, whose members are willing to lend their aid to the good cheer on the occasion, will come with well filled baskets and spread their contents upon tables which will be in readiness to receive them. Each table will be free to all who may attend. These tables will be placed at convenient distances, and no one in attendance need stand and wait, and a special invitation to partake of the contents. We have been assured that no intoxicating liquors will be permitted on the grounds, and the best order is assured. The object of the meeting is to bring together as many of the people of this part of the State as can come. Among the distinguished speakers, who have already signified their willingness to attend and address the assembly, are Hon. J. C. S. Blackburn, Hon. J. Proctor Knott, and perhaps our Electors for the State at large, Hon. John S. Williams and Isaac Caldwell. Let all of our people bear this in mind, that the object of the meeting is to afford all an ample opportunity of hearing the true doctrine as advocated by our party.

CONGRESSIONAL CANVASS.—As has been announced, the candidates for Congress in this District, Messrs. Durham and Bradley, met here last Monday, and they had the pleasure of addressing one of the largest and most intensely anxious audiences ever assembled in the Court-house. Mr. Durham opened the debate in a speech of one hour and fifteen minutes, and without intending to disparage his eloquent and really able young antagonist, we must say that in the reply of an hour and a quarter, Mr. Bradley did not meet the grand questions so ably discussed by Judge Durham. While Mr. Bradley's speech was as good as could have been made by a young man in that position, there was lacking the conviction, force or power, which accompanied the speech of Mr. Durham. In fact, no speech we have heard or read during the pending canvass in the State, was better than the one delivered here last Monday by our distinguished standard bearer. All of the leading questions of these stirring times were discussed from the highest plane of Statesmanship, and if there were any Democrats present who were doubting Mr. Durham's ability to handle them in a masterly manner, we feel sure that they left, after hearing him, fully satisfied of his ability to do so, with any one, the issues of the present campaign. It is not necessary for us to give a synopsis of either his speech or Mr. Bradley's, as they have discussed, will have done so, all matters pertaining to the race for Congress, before all of our readers during the Fall months. We heard a number of Democrats say, after the debate was over, that Mr. Durham's explanation of his votes on the Texas Pacific road, and the appropriation to the Cumberland river improvement, as well as the explanation of his action in reference to the Pittsburgh Door Keeper matter were entirely satisfactory to them, and that they no longer considered him for the cause he was proper to take in these cases. During the fifteen minutes reply of each of the gentlemen, politics was ignored entirely, and they indulged in personal animosities and recriminations, read certificates, affidavits, etc., much to the amusement of the boys, but it was "death to the frogs." The debate was conducted in the most pleasant manner, and the partisans of each of the gentlemen, no doubt, went away fully satisfied that "this was the last of the battle. It is not necessary for us to speak in glowing terms of Mr. Durham, or in disparaging terms of Mr. Bradley. As speakers, they are fairly matched, and Mr. Bradley makes a good speech in a bad cause. He is by far the best stump speaker the Radicals have in this State, if not in the State, but Judge Durham's experience gives him an immense advantage over his opponent, and he makes the very best use of it. The boys of our party have been heightened since hearing the two gentlemen discuss their claims before the people, and it now remains for each Democrat to be up and doing. Work, and not talk together, will secure for us a victory in November, such as this 8th District has never known. Mr. Durham is doing his part nobly and fearlessly to himself, his party, and for Tilden and Hendricks.

SOMERSET, Sept. 5, 1876.

Editor Interior Journal:

In your last issue some non-sensical, here, is pleased to say that "attending Democratic Conventions to assist in making Congressmen does not seem to agree with me, as I have been seriously ill," etc. True, I have been ill, and I attribute it to no other cause than the inhalation of the stench arising from the carcasses of defunct Radicals. I passed Bradley on the road.

Respectfully, R. S. BARRON.

LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS.

Mount Salem.

GEORGE W. JONES left as a student to Georgetown College this week. Geo. Hays and others will return in a few days to Columbia to pursue their literary course in the Institute at that place. The good wishes of relatives and friends of education follow the young men.

The personal property of William Threlley, deceased, was sold last Friday. Everything of value brought its real worth. Some nice hickory, good butcher steel, sold at about 36c per lb.

Our community has been under some excitement for a few days, occasioned by differences between William Carpenter and Elijah Lamb. Knives and pistols are in demand. The trouble arose from the mysterious absence of some wagon wheels which Lamban professed to know about, but claimed that Carpenter sold them, etc., etc. Both parties seem willing and eager that blood shall be shed, and it is feared that the worst has not come. We hope for the better.

MARRIED.—On Tuesday, 6th inst., Miss Nelly Floyd, of this county, and Mr. Tour Herring, of Garrard. May deep rivers of love bear their happy raft.

With this issue of your paper we close our relation as correspondent. We trust that the public has received no injury from the period of our ungenerous reports. We have not only tried to do the right, but also in equally positive terms tried to condemn the wrong. Our reports have been severe in some cases, but aimed in defense of the rising young and the safety of society. For such a course, we are aware that the hatred of the of the offenders rests heavily upon us. We close with no ill feeling towards any one. Long may the INTENTION live! SIMON PRINCE.

Mountainville.

The classic Hanging Park of Dix River has lost its chance for immortality. The origin of its euphonious application has been a mystery to many an Antiquarian. Many an ingenious theory has been advanced to account for the name. But it is a mystery still. That oracular individual "the oldest inhabitant" loses his reckoning when he encounters the question. The daisy annals of the past are unilluminated by a single ray of light upon the subject. Tradition falters and fails when wrestling with the momentous question; and we are compelled to wander along its hazardous banks, ignorant still as to the origin of its poetic title. Last week one of the attaches of the Geological Survey, arrived in our village and planted his tripod on the central crossing. Drawing note book and pencil, he proceeded to record his observations, occasionally varying his proceedings by interrogating the bystanders on the corners, and noting their replies. Now, our people are decidedly averse to having their answers to suspicious questions recorded in a book. Hence, the party was soon reduced to two persons—the Geologist and Davy McInaire, our excellent Irish host maker. Davy is neither deaf, and was wisely oblivious to all that had been said. But now the stranger turns an ominous glance on him, and sternly asks: "What do you call this stream that passes through your town?" Davy failed to respond. The question was repeated in his ear in a louder tone, when Davy, comprehending the drift of the inquiry, and evidently compensating the ignorance from which it sprang, replied with a triumphant air: "Bohads, we call it the creek." The Geologist "folded his tent," and McInaire is honored as the savior of his village, and the true exponent of the genius of his native land.

A WEDDING came off in the Mt. Salem region this morning, but as it occurred in "Simon's" hall, I shall not trespass on his domain. Of course he will rejoice in so good an opportunity to treat a subject at once interesting and novel. The truth is, if matters don't mend soon in our community, we are in a fair way to be out-raced by a generation of oil bachelors, with now to mend their garments, and a corresponding number of old maids mourning over what "might have been." But we are not going to blame the women. Our whole soil abhors such an act. In fact, we plead guilty to the charge of want of true filial respect for the memory of our great progenitor, and the founder of our remarkable race, when we remember the cowardly and unworthy manner in which he shirked his marriage vow. And although he is dead and gone—slumbering in his Antediluvian Cemetery—we cannot, and will not, send to get a garland on his grave, until we have seen some apology for his ungalant, unmarital conduct. But notwithstanding this digression, the fact still stands in the face—few are getting married. Oh, that the price of cotton would improve—mules become respectable—money was plenty—confidence revived—and then the young folks could afford to marry. FALSTAFF.

DOMESTIC ITEMS.

Edited by Campbell & Miller.

Market Changes.

A good glass Fruit Jar for one dollar per dozen.

The best Sealing Wax is a pale pink color.

A few good shot guns offered at panic prices.

Special low figures offered on tin and Japanese ware, and bird cages.

Special bargains offered in Willow hampers for sold clothes.

First class Mackerel offered at one dollar per kit.

A nice Ten Canister and one pound of prime Green Tea, for one dollar.

Tin finest Jelly Glass in the market, at one dollar per dozen.

Genuine Shaker Irons—those that sweep clean, are now offered at 25c.

Cool Oil has made a further advance. Retailing now at 40c.

We want a few thousand pounds of good flour at \$2.50 in trade.

Fancy Groceries.

We take special care to keep our stock of Fancy Groceries complete and fresh.

Fresh pickles, chow-chow, mustard, salad dressing, pickles, raisins, currants, etc., sold at regular grocery margins.

Ask for Cabell's Diamond Drip Syrup. Perfectly pure. Price, one dollar a gallon.

Call and get a book book of two hundred and fifty recipes, free gratis, for nothing.

Buy Roasted Coffee in pound packages.

TOIN BROTHER YENK Cakes are perfectly pure—and that cannot be said of very many yeast preparations upon the market.

FIRST BAKER'S Chocolate, Cox's Gelatine, Royal Dissolved Cocoa, Durkee's Salad Dressing, Oswego Corn Starch, National A. Cream Tartar, Lemon Sugar, etc., received lately.

Our stock of shelf hardware, tools, cutlery, novelties, etc., will compare favorably with any stock in town as to extent, and the cash-in-hand principle enables us to make the very lowest prices. Mechanicians and builders are invited to examine and price.

Special orders for wagon and carriage materials, blacksmith's tools, etc., taken on the smallest possible margins. We have complete price lists and catalogues of all kinds in these lines, which are open for inspection. "Live and let live," gentlemen.

The best time in the world to buy edge tools and cutlery. Special bargains offered now.

A big stock of Pocket Cutlery offered at 20 per cent discount on regular prices. Call and buy a good knife for little money.

Blacksmiths will do well to get our prices on Iron, Steel, Nails, Shoes, Plow Molds, Bolts, Rags, etc.

A scientific commission has just completed an investigation of the alleged poisoning of a family by canned corn meat in N. York, and have decided that the poison was the result of exposure of the meat after it was unsealed whereby it became putrid and tainted. The experts declared that there is nothing deleterious about the canning process, which opinion is proved by

the immense consumption of canned fruits and vegetables.

"There is no royal road for a government more than for an individual or a corporation. What you want to do now is to cut down your expenses and live within your income. I would give all the legendaries of finance and financing—I would give the whole lot for the old homey maxim, 'Live within your income.'"—Tilden.

THE GOLDEN RULE.—"Live within your income." Pay as you go.

OUR TWO-CENT SOAP.—The third edition of recipes for making our celebrated hand laundry soap, has been exhausted. One hundred families in the county are using it. The soap costs not exceeding two cents a pound. Forty cents will buy the ingredients for a trial. The following is the—

Recipe.—Put into an iron kettle five gallons of soft water, to this add five pounds of Pure Soda Ash, and three pounds of melted Lard. Boil the mixture three quarters of an hour; then dip all out into a tub, adding the lye, will rise quite clear, then dip it off and put into your kettle; to this add three gallons of refuse grease, measured, and boil from two to three hours. It will or will come in, and add one fourth less. You may try it by dropping a little in a saucer, and if hard, it is done. You may then pour it into a tub, let it remain until next day, then cut in bars to suit yourself.

SMOKE THE Big Bonanza. CHEW Holland's Empire. Put "Long Jack" in your pipe.

Two hundred empty sugar barrels at 15 cents each; molasses and oil barrels at 75 cents each.

You get the Best Soap in one pound packages.

Have the Best of Twist Tobacco, manufactured of Laurel county bright leaf. Save time and money by buying grain shovels to handle your small grain.

Attention is called to our quotations of Groceries and Hardware, elsewhere.

Supply your wife with lots of stone milk pans, butter crocks, strainers, skimmers, etc.

Toll Soap of a dozen different varieties at from 50c to \$1.25 per dozen. German Soap at 50c per dozen. Sola Ash Soap at \$1.00 per dozen. Sola Ash Soap at 50c per pound.

Are handles, hoes, handles, pick handles, rake handles, plow handles, spade handles—all sorts of handles are handled by us.

Why the people use Turkish Bath Soap. One, one will outlast two cakes of any toilet soap in use. 2nd. It imparts to the skin a soft, velvet appearance and keeps it in an active and healthy condition. 3rd. It never chaps the skin, and will cure skin diseases. 4th. It is every essential it has no equal. 5th



